

WOMAN'S WORLD REVOLVES AROUND AN EASTER BONNET

By ELEANOR HOYT BRAINER.

EASTER is still bonnet day. Fact has nothing to do with the case, for, if facts are stubborn things, traditions are stubborn, too, and the fact that women now buy their spring hats in January and have been flaunting them bravely through February snows and March gales and April showers before Easter arrived, doesn't prevent Easter millinery from being featured as heavily as ever in song and story—and the modern advertising which at moments is lyric as song and fictional as story and more absorbing than either.

After all, why not? The aforementioned snows and gales have quite probably made a second spring hat necessary, by Easter time and, if not necessary, it is likely to be worn just the same. One has a choice at this season that was lacking earlier and temptation assails one from every side.

Moreover, there are the summer hats to furnish excuse for more hat buying; and one needs so many hats for summer—hats for linen and hats for muslins and hats for tulle, sports hats and garden party hats and casual hats—oh, yes, one still goes hat shopping at Easter time; and, if the fastidious make a point of shunning obviously new millinery and clothes on Easter Day and go soberly clad that week, unfashionable crowd hats on its new spring hats and frocks and suits and makes the dusky churches and the avenue gay.

The milliners here, like the dress-makers, have drawn inspiration from many sources this season. They have played with period ideas and with ideas of their own, have had the dress-makers' plans in mind, but have not been restricted by them. As a consequence, there is a hat for every face, for every type, for every toilet; but that the hat and the face or the type or the toilet will meet and recognize their affinity—that is too much to hope for.

On the contrary, even more women than usual seem to have found fatal attractions in the wrong hats. Possibly they were not attracted. They may merely have lacked the courage to refuse the hats that have been recommended to them as "perfectly darling" or "very good looking," according to the temperament and ideals of the saleswoman or the degree of Olympian hauteur characterizing the shop. But whether a woman goes gayly forth and, of her own initiative, buys an unbecoming hat or, after much anguish of spirit, allows an unbecoming hat to be sold to her, the result is the same. The invertebrate is more to be pitied for she knows that the hat she has bought is not her hat; but in the crowd one cannot tell that she wears her rue with a difference.

However, this is not matter with an Easter flavor. At the joyous season all bonnets should be becoming, as, at night, all cuts are gray; so one must needs imagine the new hats of heads attuned to them and see the pictures as the originators of the models doubtless did.

The little hats are as tall as ever and some of the big hats are bigger than ever. Really one wonders where the broadening of brims will stop. Not that this extravagant width is universal; for it isn't. The low crowned, wide brimmed hat, most in evidence, while a bit extreme for some faces and figures, is not impressively exaggerated; but in some of the exclusive shops certain late models are being shown whose brims are as enormous as they are graceful—huge shapes, whose claim to distinction often rests almost altogether upon that element of shape, upon their drop or roll, or "gum," the wonderful thing that is "gum."

The sailor with very wide flat brim, worn slightly askant, is perhaps the dominant shape of the moment, more generally popular than any other sin-

Though the New Hat May Have Weathered Gales of Three Months This Is Its Day of Enthronement

ize hat large or small; and, in consequence, becoming tiresome although trimming can make a vast difference in the smartness of the shape. One can buy a wide brimmed sailor at any price from \$2.98 to \$100, according to the quality of the material, the originality of the trimming and the location and reputation of the shop in which it is sold; but some of the best looking models of this type are not necessarily very expensive.

A corollary of a unique sort, a single ornament, a plumed little feather faney, a small cluster of fruit or flowers, may give quite as much cachet as more costly trimming of feathers; but the difficulty is that it is likely to be the high priced designer who conceives the idea of the simple but original touch.

The severe tailored version of the sailor shape is likely to have the simple trimming and appears in every conceivable kind of colored straw braid, in straw and silk, straw and linen. Less severe models on the same lines are built up of the fine straws softened by tulle, or may be entirely of satin, of tulle, of crepe, of chiffon, of tulle.

One model all of pearl gray chiffon

of the straight brim class. The brim is more or less irregular in width and groups or rolls here or there, slightly perhaps, but enough to give a subtlety of line. The enormous hat of one sketch, for example, had a brim narrower in front than at sides and back and rising a trifle at one side, while the whole hat was set slightly askant. Ostrich plumes softened all the crown lines and a soft satin ribbon, encircling the crown and tied in a soft rather flat bow, showed here and there below the feathery mass.

Mushroom or cloche face reappear in hats of all sizes, and those shapes with very wide brims seem likely to eclipse the faces below them, but are prevented from doing so by the angle at which the hat is worn and the devices that secure this pose and hold the hat up from the head a little at some appointed spot. They are as attractive as they are absurd, some of these huge mushrooms. One pictured here was particularly effective with its crown rather higher than that of the average model of this type, or at least made to have an appearance of height by the roses massed on the top and the soft wide ribbon swathing the crown up to the point where the roses assume the responsibility.

brim, becoming to some women but too straight of edge and extinguisher-like in aspect for many others, though the hat is lifted enough to prevent the brim from falling too close to the brow.

The small hat with tiny rim rolling sharply up at one side and down at the other is more becoming as a rule than the shape with straighter brim line, and this brim in various widths is combined with the popular high crowns in some excellent models. One of these that is particularly clever has a diminutive brim of black velvet and a high small dome crown entirely covered by minute ruffles of soft gray tulle running round the crown. On one side near the top of the crown is posed a big dragonfly in smoky gray pearl and silver, with glints of iridescent green and blue.

Gray hats are more numerous than they have been in many seasons, and some of them are really exquisite, while others of a different type are aggressively chic. The shades of gray most used are the most becoming, the pearly tones with a dash of cream, the darker gray with a slight brownish cast. The trying blue grays are few, and for that reason doubtless the fashion makers are succeeding in popularizing the gray mode where their efforts last year proved futile when they were exploiting steel and iron and other tones calculated to be unbecoming to nine out of ten women.

Beige enters very largely into this season's millinery, more often in the

Ally E. Underwood.



Three large hats with feathers, flowers and lace.



Two small hats and one with a pointed brim.

has its hard edge softened by two inches of chiffon falling over it, is faced with the faintest of flesh pink tulle and has for trimming only a wreath of pearl gray chiffon flowers with silver at their hearts. Another model in this shape is of pale pink satin faced with crepe and has no trimming other than a little tulle cluster of ostrich tips in deep purple set on the very edge of the brim at the left front.

The ultra wide brimmed hats are not

There are low crowned hats very wide and more or less irregular of brim that are trimmed in flowers and ribbon and have veils of embroidered tulle thrown over the whole hat—low crown, low trimming, wide brim and all, and falling just a little over the edge of the brim. Maria Guy likes this idea, is indeed rather given to the short veil effects, putting them on hats of all sizes, though on the wide

shape of the trimming for hats of dark blue or black than as hat foundation, though some good looking models all in beige are to be found. Dark blue straw made up with beige silk or chiffon and dark blue straw trimmed in beige wings are greatly liked.

There is more dark blue than usual in millinery and the milliners insist that it will not fade in the fashion that made the blue hat a trial years

Tulle is much used for frills, draped crowns, bows, and veils, while not as much a feature of the summer millinery as it was two years ago, has not been discarded by the designers because of spring's coming. It is used for crowns with brims of straw, and in some of the small high hats the top is of soft velvet, as is the facing of the wee brim, while the rest of the hat is of straw.

There is a delicate new model sort of the small high class, with cloche brim not more than an inch or so in width, which is all of black velvet save for a mass of exquisite fruit blossoms, deep cream flushing to pink at the petals edge, which forms the top of the high crown. These blossoms are soft as feathers, having none of the stiffness that has usually characterized artificial fruit blossoms, and are massed flatly, drooping just the least bit over the velvet sides of the crown. The hat is faced with the

and there are wide flapping brimmed hats of the shepherdess and Lombard sorts, from which ribbons flutter.

The tricorne is not forgotten and almost every one of the great Paris milliners has given a version of it, some of them achieving pronounced success, though taking decided liberties with the tricorne lines.

Leighorn promises to have more popularity than it has had in recent years. Crin, hemp, milan, all the familiar brims are represented and considerable is done with the woolly straw sponge and with fuzzy Angora straw. Most of the black straws used for street hats are of the shiny sort.

Ostrich feathers, which came into their own again when stringent legislation against ostrich and other plumage went into effect, are much in evidence on dress hats, both large and small, and imitation heron, imitation goshawk, are in demand, as are

BROOKLYN SOCIAL NOTES

MRS. EDWARD LUCKENBACH will give a dance on Friday evening in honor of her son's bride, Mrs. J. Lewis Luckenbach, who before her marriage in January was Miss Katie McCreary of San Francisco. The dance will take place at the Heights Casino.

Among the Easter brides will be Miss Beatrice Sherman Kelley, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Drake Kabley of 10 South Twelfth avenue, who is to be married to Alfred Edgar Bedford on Tuesday afternoon in the Church of the Holy Trinity. Mr. Bedford is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Carter Bedford of Clinton avenue and Glen Cove, L. I.

On Tuesday evening Miss Helen Latson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Reed Latson, will be married to Charles Titus Young, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Titus Young, in the Clinton Avenue Congregational Church. Miss Anita Latson will be her sister's maid of honor and the other attendants of the bride will be Miss Elizabeth Young, a sister of the bridegroom; Miss Helen Milford, Mrs. George A. Robinson and Mrs. Anne Schmelzer. A little cousin of the bride, Miss Ruth Smith of Pittsburg, will attend as flower girl.

Louis Willett Young will be his brother's best man, and serving as ushers will be Alvin Reed Latson, Jr., David Irving Mead, James M. Farrar, Jr., Joseph Vanderbilt, George A. Hughes and Edward Cavanaugh.

The Rev. Dr. Nehemiah Boynton will perform the ceremony, after which there will be a reception at Mr. and Mrs. Latson's home, 230 Jefferson avenue.

Saturday will be marked by the wedding of Miss Anne Allen Ward, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Rodney Allen Ward of 213 Garfield place and Westhampton, L. I., and a niece of the late Timothy L. Woodruff. Miss Ward will be married to James Waring McCoy of

South Orange, in the Church of the Holy Trinity at noon and only relatives and a few intimate friends will be present at the wedding breakfast which is to follow.

Miss Dorothy Ward is to be her sister's maid of honor, and the other attendants of the bride will be Miss Coraella McCoy, a sister of the bridegroom; Miss Harriet Ward, Miss Dorothy Hoff, Miss Eleanor Park of Englewood and Mrs. Clifford Dunning.

Robert Barry Richards is to be the best man and ushers will be Mr. W. Jeffrey Kitchell of St. Louis, Ralph Rogers of Norfolk, Va., De Gunsey Sales of Manhattan, Ralph Halsey of South Orange and Rodney C. Ward.

Although a marriage engagement has existed between Miss Helen Gordon Farrar and Harold Edward del Castillo for several months, the formal announcement of it was made only last week. Miss del Castillo is the daughter of the Rev. Dr. James M. Farrar, pastor of the First Reformed Church. Mr. del Castillo is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Rafael del Castillo of 621 Second street. The wedding will probably take place in the early summer.

The wedding of Miss Amy Budd Chapman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac E. Chapman of Flatbush, to Russell Blair Hurlburt will take place Wednesday evening at the Midwood Club. The bride's attendants are to be her sister, Miss Ethel Chapman, Mrs. Charles T. Norton and Miss Elizabeth Wilson. Mr. Hurlburt is the son of the Rev. and Mrs. Rolo E. Hurlburt of Marshalltown, Iowa.

A recently announced engagement is that of Miss Arline Cadmus, daughter of Mrs. George W. Cadmus of The Ocean avenue, to Stephen Huntington Belcher, son of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Belcher of 42 Livingston street. Edwin Seymour Belcher last June married Miss Helen Hull of Larchmont.

Miss Virginia Mohun, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Lamb Mohun of Bay Ridge, will be married to Harry Osborn Loete Wednesday evening in St. Philip's Church. The ceremony will be performed by the Rev. Henry Statia, English Lutheran Church. Miss Irene Haugman will act as maid of honor and the bride will be attended by two flower girls, Miss Beattie Schoonhoven and Miss Florence Elmer. Miss Elmer is to be the best man and George Rabun and Charles Rabun will serve as ushers.

A reception for relatives will be held at the Wiloughby mansion.

TODAY'S AID TO BEAUTY

An especially fine shampoo for this weather, one that dissolves and entirely removes all dandruff, excess oil and dirt, can easily be made at trifling expense by simply dissolving a teaspoonful of canthox in a cup of hot water. Pour slowly on scalp and massage briskly. This creates a soothing, cooling lotion. Rinsing leaves the scalp spotlessly clean, soft and pliant, while the hair takes on the glossy richness of natural color, also a fluffiness which makes it seem much heavier than it is. After a canthox shampoo arranging the hair is a pleasure.—Ad.



A very broad brimmed sailor, a flower crowned hat and a tricorne.

brim hats the veils are likely to fall for but a few inches, while on the small hats the frill of tulle often drops to a level with the tips or just covers the eyes, flaring out of course in the fullest and most diaphanous of tulle.

The short, full, flaring veil of tulle covering the crown and falling only across the back and a little at the sides of the hat is another well arranged device for the small hat by this designer, just as a bit of rose ribbon is tied by this house on a hat of almost any kind.

And before we leave that matter of cloche and mushroom brims, a very goodly percentage of the small high hats have the narrow drooping cloche

ago. Dark blue and gray are particularly favored with the French designers of both frocks and millinery, and delightful hats in this color have been brought over; but the milliners here say that the average customer prefers a beige with her blue.

The fad for fine hosiery faces has brought out a large number of small hats attaining height through undulating frills of silk or soaring bows or feathers or flowers. The effect has an airiness along with its tailored quality that commends it, but, perhaps just because of this incongruity, this type of hat seldom has an actually smart look.

palet of pink, but hardly a gleam of this racing shows, so narrow and close is the brim.

Waist shapes and all the kindred an in the back and down in front shapes have a certain vague, as is natural when Louis Seize and Louis Quince ideas are considerably explicated in dress and where the confiture is not depended upon to fill in the flimsy at the back ribbon, flowers do duty. There are numerous little poke shapes too, usually very narrow of brim and high of crown, of flower trimmed and ribbon strung,

made birds, coque feathers, goose feather pom-poms, and various other substitutes for the more beautiful plumage that is fortunately tabooed.

Wings have been enormously used on spring millinery and will continue to be popular for tailored hats. Ribbons of all widths are modish for millinery purposes, and flowers are increasingly in view as summer approaches, the preference so far seeming to be for roses massed on crown tops or climbing valiantly upward on high, narrow shapes, in emulation of the soaring bows and feathers.

THE ACTIVITIES OF WOMEN

PHYSICIANS in ordinary to sick gardens—that is the new profession for women which Miss Emily Exley, graduate of the School of Horticulture at Ambler, Pa., has created. With Miss Alice L. Peck, also a trained gardener, Miss Exley has opened an office in Philadelphia and announces that any trees, plants, grass plots or other members of the vegetable kingdom suffering from ill health have only to telephone in and the doctor will call round at once.

Dr. Exley told the director of the Ambler School, Miss Elizabeth Leighton Lee, that the day she and her partner moved into their office they had fifteen calls, and since then they have had more than they can do. Their patients run all the way from anemic clms to sick violets, and while the plants they cure are not able to make any other return than that shown in increased beauty and vigor, the human guardians of these plants are so glad to pay for the help given their charges that the new profession bids fair to be lucrative.

Doctors Exley and Peck do not confine their attention to the sick, but undertake to keep healthy plants from getting ill. And acting on the theory that good environment is conducive to health they advertise that they will supervise the planting and arranging of gardens, window boxes, &c. They also act as nurse maids or chaperons for gardens or single plants whose owners are compelled to desert them temporarily.

Who that sees the pretty girls singing in the trio in Sir Herbert Tree's production of "Henry VIII." would suspect that one of them is a hard working, efficient, leader for the woman suffrage party of the Seventeenth Assembly district? Nevertheless, Miss Alice Hutchinson, the plump one of the three, is one of the most ardent suffragists in New York, in spite of the fact that devotion to the cause cost her her job as teacher in a parochial school. She was dropped from the teaching staff immediately after marching in a suff parade, and though the school would never admit it, the coincidence seemed queer to the suffs, as no fault was found with Miss Hutchinson's service.

Votes for women leaders, promptly took the girl to their hearts and were repaid by the skill she acquired as a suff chautauir and speaker. Her little yellow car was everywhere at once, leaving a trail of suffrage arguments behind it, during last year's campaign in New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania and Massachusetts. But much is in Miss Hutchinson's blood. It was her grandfather, Signor Torren, who brought Adeline Patti to this country—and so she is on the stage. Almost the entire "Henry VIII." company, from Sir Herbert down, she says, is for suffrage.

The conventions will not be without women delegates, by the way. Some of the suffrage States are recognizing women's ability to help to choose Presidential electors. In Kansas, at the recent Democratic convention, Mrs. W. A. Harris of Lawrence, widow of Senator Harris, was named as leader of the big four sent from that State.

Mrs. Harris and the other three, Senator W. H. Thompson, A. A. Doerr of Larned and Judge A. M. Jackson of Winfield are instructed for President Wilson, and Mrs. Harris says she is strong for him, in spite of the fact that the new woman's party which Mrs. Harriet Stanton Blach and thirty other suffs have gone West to form

will call on women voters to aid shoulder President Wilson and any other public man who refuses to help the Susan B. Anthony amendment in Congress.

Little by little come disconcerting signs that woman is getting her back into the political poe on which man has so long fed almost exclusively. From Sawtelle, Cal., comes the news that a woman has been elected to the office of Mayor. She is Mrs. Ellen French Aldrich, formerly of Dayton, Ohio, and an official count of the tickets cast at the recent Sawtelle election showed that she polled the largest vote cast for any member of the board of trustees. And the early date with the largest vote being president of the board, with the title of Mayor.

The worst thing about it is that they do seem to make good sometimes, when the office carries with it much for physical prowess and daring. Thus, Constance Kopp, that 27-year-old, and under sheriff out in Hackensack, N. J. Miss Kopp was merely a detective when the other night she had to help Sheriff Robert N. Heath hang a notorious man to the gallows at Hackensack.

Not far from the Hackensack, in the lunatic, Tony Hinchey, took a fancy for a cool bath, and, leaping from the carriage made a bee line for the river. The whole party, Sheriff Heath, Deputy Sheriff Dunn and Miss Kopp, started after him, they reached the river. With one sweep of her hand she undressed for the bath, to the extent of taking off her skirt and coat, and plunged in. It was tough work fighting the lunatic and getting him through the key waves to the bank, but Sheriff Heath and Deputy Dunn helped her all they could by directing her where to land her charges, and they assisted her to pull him to the earth when she reached it.

Then Miss Kopp showed her femininity by fainting. Well, a woman's woman. The trail of the sex began then all, but Hackensack deemed the Kopp superior enough to deserve the position of under sheriff.

When the biennial convention of the General Federation of Women's Clubs starts on May 22 in New York City, it will find a vast stream of women, twenty thousand women, marching in cities at least half of them from the western points.

This gives joy to almost every one, but Miss Mary Shaw, the energetic, active member, Miss Shaw recently toured the West—she is appointed also the General Federation of Women's Clubs in every town she visits, and they were many by the way, women's clubs. In her glad mood, the courtesy she would not have cordial way to the hostesses.

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FOXES

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Blue Foxes	Red Foxes
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